Appeal to His Manhood.

Firmly impress upon your husband how neces

sary his presence in his home is to make it pleas-ant or even endurable. If there is a spark of

Don't Let Him Feel the Reins.

Make home socially pleasant. Ask husband

to invite his friends and their wives to call, and while the men indulge in politics, cigars

and a game of cards, the wives discuss the

Let your hubby feel that he is not being forced

Who Wants This Plant

The best way to keep a husband at home is to

Trust Him if He Does Go Out.

What can be more stupid than for a healthy

American man to stay at home every night with

his family? Always trust a man and he will prove worthy of your confidence.

WEE WIPET.

A Tinge of Bitterness,

How to keep a husband at home evenings

Invite his best girl to visit you. EXPERIENCE.

Short, but It Goes.

I have been married twenty years, and in that

time my husband has never been out of the

house one evening, unless accompanied by my-self. I use no recipes but common sense and tact. Loving Wife.

Prescribed by One Who Knows.

Recipe. - A well dressed wife and children; an

easy chair; a pair of warm slippers; a good

pipe (if he uses one); diverting conversation;

Would Tie Him in a Closet.

Tie him up in the closet and lock the door. If

Turn the Tables on Him.

If your husband goes out in the evening, when

you hear him fumbling at the door with his key

go at once out of the house by the rear entrance.

When you think he has had time enough to find

the keyhole and has entered the house then you

may return. As he admits you he will say: Where have you been so long and what have

The way to keep a husband at home evenings

A man who has a good wife knows that it is

home.

A man who has a good home, and who prefers to spend his evenings out, instead of at home, is a very foolish one; besides, no man can be kept in evenings no matter how good his wife or his home unless he is blessed with common sense.

Mrs. Laura Esterbhook.

Tompkinsville, S. I.

Dont Be Toe Painfully Neat.

To keep your husband at home in the evening

make home pleasant for him. Be neatly dressed

when he arrives and meet him with a smiling

face. His first words may be little more than a

growl, but never mind, he will appreciate your

effort just the same and be unconsciously cheered and refreshed.

Berve the evening meal at once. Do not keep him waiting until he becomes cross and im-patient, merely from hunger, not total depray-

Do not have the children about. Bed is the place for children in the evening, and often tired, crying children are "the last straw" to the weary husband who needs rest and quiet-

Have everything neat and tidy, but remember

Above All, Den't Scold.

I send my recipe for keeping husbands at

manners, conversation and dress, as you did

Study to please your husband, instead of find

ing fault.
Try to have dinner ready when he comes from
Try to have dinner ready when he comes from
hypera-your table set as neat and tempting

business—your table set as neat and tempting as possible.

If he sings, practise accompaniments and spend an hour or two after dinner with your music. If not, play agame of euchre or other games that may suit his fancy.

Do not fret and scold, as that will surely drive him away.

nim away. Always be as pleasant and cheerful as possible. Have tried this to my satisfaction for fifteen

Effective, but Not Flattering.

My husband being a seafaring man and very

fond of "crossing the bar," my only recipe is: Give him plenty of "schooners" at home and put him to bed. Mrs. J. B.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

thid People who take Hood's Sarsaparitia say: "It

makes us feel young again." Nercous ones say: "It gives us complete and permanent control of our nerves." The tired and worn out say: "It makes us feel as if made anex," It may well be called "The True Elizir of Life."

Make vourself as attractive as possible

before marriage.

SUIT

Elixie

971470

BLANCHE.

many topics so dear to the feminine heart.

To the Editor !

pawn his clothes.

In the Editor :

To the Edstor :

To the Editor:

to the Editor.

SATURDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 2.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD PER MONTH..... VOL. 30.....NO, 10,301

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Offices Mutual District Messenger Co. 16 New st. 1 Broadway. 202 5th ave. 10 Wall st. 45 Broadway. 3197 5th ave. 29 Pine st. 45 Broadway. 812 6th ave. 153 Folice st. 645 Broadway. 812 6th ave. 645 Broadway. 763 Madison Murray st. 1200 Broadway. 763 Madison ave. 26 Murray st. 11 University pl 985 Madison ave.

THE "EVENING WORLD" LECTURES. The course of free lectures, which were

such a success last year, are again in progress. This is one of the most beneficial schemes which the paper has ever originated. A measure which combines amusement with intellectual growth and advantages for thousands of the most worthy citizens of the city is one that any paper, person or society could pride itself on procuring.

The best lecturers have been obtained for this year's course, and the subject of their discourses will be drawn from every field in which the human mind has exercised itself for the benefit of humanity. These lectures will be "popular" lectures-that is, the points to be explained will be set forth so that no technical education is required to grasp them clearly and fully.

The citizen rules the city and his intellect rules the citizen. What higher or nobler function of benevolence can exist, therefore, than that which strengthens and improves the reasoning powers of the human mind? THE EVENING WORLD feels that to secure such a benefit to worthy men and women is something which is its own reward.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

The New York World has taken the warm est interest in the World's Fair from the first. It has earnestly exhorted citizens to subscribe to the Guarantee Fund. It has advised them of the expediency of subscribing promptly. It has vehemently protested against appropriating an inch of Central Park for the Fair. THE WORLD has also, by energetic canvassing, secured individual subscriptions to the Guarantee Fund to the extent of Fifty Thousand Dollars. One fortieth of the whole amount so far

subscribed is a good showing for a newspaper's work for the Fund.

A TRIUMPH FOR CHICAGO. Whether the Windy City secures the World's Fair or not she has unquestionable grounds for patting herself on the back over the removal from her midst of the

blooming Anarchist. Why that festive disarrangement of bad stuff known as an Anarchist should prefer St. Louis to Chicago for a habitation is a mystery. But the faithful of the bomb-throw. ing, blood-spilling guild are summoned to St. Louis for a monster meeting next Sun-

This looks as if they had given the cold shoulder to Chicago. That city can use this fact to push its claim to the Fair.

CAUSE FOR THANKSGIVING.

President Harrison has issued a Thanks. giving proclamation. Among the causes for a grateful heart, modesty alone forbade his mentioning to the people that they had Baby McKuz and himself as their rulers.

He seemed to make one Delphio oracle statement about himself, unconsciously, when he said: "Done at Washington. By the President: BENJ. HARRISON." That is the fellow that has "done" you, BENJAMIN, the President. Go for him!

NOT A "NO" IN EIGHT LANGUAGER.

A young man speaking eight languages could not say " no " in any of them to a girl who insisted on his marrying her. He had borrowed money of her, making himself the forfeit in case of non-payment. This was appraising himself at less than \$1,000, and now that he is a Benedict, the young man feels sold. Brace up, young man! You are not the first married man that has felt that

The Sultan, who squeezed his poor Turks out of \$200,600 as an "Emperor WILLIAM Fund," has spent part of the boodle in whitewashing the dirty houses of the street through which WILLIAM will approach. When he gets out at the Palace the Sultan probably counts on entertaining Emperor WILLIAM well enough to keep him from wandering at large in the unwhitewashed districts. Now, if the Sultan had only taken a coat or two himself!

The Manone boom has secured another nournful set-back. A negro wielding great influence among the colored voters, has been a prisoner at Hampton. MAHONE said he would pardon him if he was elected Gover-nas. Now the prisoner has broken jail! Ma-

MONE sees escaping with him a little cloud of black voters. Things are not rosy for the

The intense conviction with which two important witnesses in the CRONIN trial identified Martin Bunks yesterday after very ineriminating testimony, made him shake, Perhaps he feels he is getting to the end of his rope.

Mexican editors use their pistols to make punctuation points with. Perhaps it is the Mexican idea of a leaded editorial.

SPOTLETS.

Whiskey has saved another life, that of a Cincinnati hotel girl who was bitten by a tarantula hidden in a bunch of bananas.

There's nothing new under the sun, they say, in fish, or in fowl, or fiseb.

But he who li run up to college to-day will find there is much that is fresh.

The Empire State will be in the woods yet. There

were 24, 166 trees planted on the last Arbor Day. The man blown up in a boiler explosion rises rap-

Millionaire Fisher, of Detroit, has compromised

Miss Goodwell's \$25,000 breach of promise suit for \$5,000. The lawyers kicked, but Miss Goodwell thought it good to let well enough alone.

A Baltimore saloon-keeper rested well enough under the imputation of being dead until somebody opened a window on him. Then he shivered, swore at the draught and frightened the Coroner away.

Some more foreign visitors have seen the wonders of Niagara. It cost them \$5,000 to find out that the "quiet little game" wouldn't run their way.

A Sure Sign. - First Tramp (waking up in a freight-ar) - What jay town is dis? Fecond Tramp-1 dunno-see de blackbirds flyin roads at troo de sir.

First Tramp (looking out)—Huh! dem's no black-birds; dem's cinders—dis is Chicago.—Time.

"Her mind is unbalanced" is the grave report concorning a Western actress who has cowhided an editor. No, her head is level, but the idea is an old one in advertising.

The pen has proved too mighty in Mexico, and couple of effitors have had to come down to swords.

The Philadelphia policeman is far shead of his town in resources. One of them accused of chewing a Common Councilman's thumb triumphantly dis-plays toothless gums.

The joy that kills struck an Argentine discoverer of s rich gold vein. He promptly spreed himself and his secret out of the world at the nearest drinking place.

POLITICAL ECHOES.

Dr. Depew's bright sayings saved the Republican ratification at Cooper Union from being a miserable

Mayor Grant says: "This hardly seems like a po litical campaign to me." This is the first time in many years that the young man who occupies the executive chair has not been in the thickest of the

The betting, which is very light this year, makes the Tammany county ticket the favorite. Gen. Uhl, of the Staats Esitung, is said to be ready to offer big odds for almost any amount that Henry Bischoff, jr. will be elected Justice of the Court of Common Pleas Objecting to the indersement of the Tammany Hall icket by the central organization, the Seventh and Nineteenth Assembly Districts have secoded, and will support the fusion candidates.

Peter C. Bamberger's anti-Nugent Republicans of the Fourteenth Assembly District have indorsed the entire Tammany ticket. Charles H. Duffy, Tammany, says that that old

rsman, Barney Biglin, is in the wrong boat to bear him to the Algermanic race. Of the fifty-eight candidates for Assembly nomi nated in this city, but twelve are liquor dealers, while sixteen are lawyers. Thirteen of the fifty-six Alder-

manic aspirants sell liquor as a business. Charles H. Turner, the teeman collegian, nominated by Tammany, is making a gallant fight in the Eighth Squate District, and if sentiment were ballots would win. 'Two years ago Senator Van Cott was elected in this district by a piurality of more than four thousand over a united Democratic candidate. Mr. Turner's chances are in consequence not of the

best with a triangular fight on his hands. Senator Ives says of his candidacy in the Eleventh Senate District: "The canvass is over and I am now attending to my law practice, confident of success at the polls,"

Assemblyman John Connolly rests on his record as a faithful servitor of his constituents in the Nine-teenth Assembly District and has no foar for the result part Tuesday

The First District Republicans have indorsed the

County Democracy local candidates. The West Side Tea and Grocery Clerks' Associa tion, against Alderman Rinckhoff in the Seventeent District last year, have indorsed his candidacy this

OFF THE STACE.

John A. Mackay frequently sits through a theatrical performance when not acting. He is extremely liberal with his applause, and is of the most appre-ciative turn of mind. As a rule managers consider actors in an audience as Jonaha.

Edwin Booth is an inveterate smoker, indulgin in cigars and enormus pipes of tobacco. Mr Booth will smoke cigar after cigar and pipe after pipe in perfect silence. In fact he dislikes to talk when en joying the "weed."

Old Mrs. W. G. Jones, who has been on the stage fifty years, lives in West Thirty-seventh street when in the city. She owns a small, old-fashioned house there, and calls it "Jones's Cabin." It is comfortably and substantially furnished. Mrs. Kendal is very fond of walking. She is occa

sionally to be seen on Fifth avenue in the vicinity of the Victoria Hotel; not very often, however, as since her arrival in New York she has not been permitted much of the luxury of solitude.

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

Fred Babcock, the sprinter, is a member of the New York Athletic Club. Besides being very fast with his legs he is exceedingly fast in the affections of his club-mates, with whom he is wonderfully

H. H. Curtis is Secretary of "Our Bowling Club." He can make a ten-strike as gracefully as he can cross

Albert F. Lewis thinks there is no game equal to acrosse, and is continually trying to persuade other to the same way of thinking.

"Tim" Saxe, who is trying for a place on the Ha rard football team, has had about six years' football experience, having been one of the Wesleyan halfbacks for a long time. He is a fine kicker, technically speaking.

WORLDLINGS.

Senator-elect Pettigrew, of South Dakots, will be the youngest man in the United States Senate. The honor has hitherto belonged to Senator Kenna, of West Virginia.

F. L. Ames has at North Easton, Mass., the

finest conservatory of orchids in the country. The plants in his greenhouses are very valuable, some of them being worth from \$1,000 to \$2,000 each. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett has a thin gold ring, set with a single mounstone, that she regards as a talisman of good luck. Her first success in literature

was made soon after she got it. A piece of Washington real estate was recently sold at the rate of \$20 a square foot—the highest price ever paid for property in the Capitol.

FASHION NOTES.

Pianos boxed in white cherry are new, and so are

tools with a fiddle back. Stick a fender and fire-breast with inexpensive eathers, sprinkle diamond dust over the flukes, open the draft so as to get a gentle flutter, and you have the latest expection of the hearth.

Inducements to Married Men to Spend Their Evenings at Home.

Valuable Pointers to Brides and Lonely Wives.

Hundreds of Competitors in "The Evening World" Contest.

What Lady Has the Plan to Win the Golden Double Eagle?

Conditions of the Contest. A Gold Double Eagle, "Evening World" prize for the best recipe for keeping a husband at home

evenings. Competitors must address their recipes to "The Editor," giving their name and address, not for publication where not desired. The recipe must not be more than 200 words long, and must be written on one side of the paper only.

Make Home Always the Brightest.

To keep a husband at home evenings you would have to please him in every way. Never complain to him of being sick or not feeling well. Let him go out when he wishes. Never ask where he is going.

Give him plenty of flattery and lots of love and affection, a good meal when he comes home. Keep the house clean and inviting. Above all, always look neat and cheerful, and I am quite sure he will think there is.

'No Place Like Home."

She Went Out with Him To the Editor

My wife, though a New York girl, is in Califormia. I beg, on her behalf, to give her recipe for "keeping me at home." A month after marriage I returned to my

bachelor habits. My official duties often occupied me at night. Having great fondness for dut-of-door sports, like hunting, fishing, boat-ing, horseback riding, &c., and also for whist and cribbage playing. I passed many leisure hours in these pursuits, until, between duty and pleasure. I became almost a stranger in my own

good reading and music; above all, an intelligent interest by the wife in his work of whatever kind; an earnest sympathy in his business anxieties; in short, let her be his "guide, his counsellor and his friend."

Malone, N. Y. ONE WHO KNOWS. pleasure. I became almost a stranger in my own home.

Suddenly my wife resolved to share my pleasure trips. Whether on fishing or boating excursions, equestrian or limiting trips, my wife became my constant companion and helpment in the work entailed by such pleasures.

Returning fatigued from work or pleasure I always found my home invitingly cosy. Being ambitious to please me, my wife learned to discuss my favorite books, to play my favorite games, to make my pet beverages, &c.

Through constant companionship we were so closely drawn together that when separated from her I began to long for her company, until finally I would not stay longer from home than duty demanded. And thus it has been ever since.

Paolo Salishuay. to the Editor To keep a husband at home evenings I would suggest the following as the surest method:

he makes too much noise give him a lamp and The Evening Wonld to read. Stamford, Conn. J. E. Michaly,

This Plan Has Stood Forty-Three Years' Test.

I have always kept my husband at home, when not at sea, by making ours happy; by binding him with the golden cords, in love with home west home.

We have been married forty-three years.

Mrs. Capt. A. W. Lavender. "Where have you been so long and was you been out for?"

Tell him you have been over to one of the neighbors, or have just returned from a visit to a sick lady.

Do this for several evenings, slways returning a few minutes later than your husband. You will have to do it but a few times before you will arouse his suspicion and cause him to stay at home to "keep his wife home in the evening."

B., Wilmington, Del.

Let Us Hear from the Husband.

I was married to my husband about ten years ago. The first two months of my married life he remained at home with me, and pleasant evenings we took a walk.

Boon after that he joined a club and was away "upon important business" almost every even-ing. At last I thought over the best way to keep him home without heaping coals of fire upon is to make a home what it should be—the grand-est and most charming place in existence. his duty to honor and respect her, and that he should be at home evenings, be temperate, honorable and respectable; by his conduct brighten the life of the one who is dearer to him than all the world, and to gain the respect of the community by his devotion to his wife and

him home without heaping coals of fire upon his head.

This is what I did. Every Saturday night when he came home with his week's wages I prevailed upon him to give me his wages so I could save some of it for a rainy day, and when I got his wages we agreed that he was to have ten cents daily for car fare, two cents for bridge tolishand iffeen cents for lunch, I to purchase his clothes for him.

My giving him twenty-seven cents each day, and no more, I found caused him to stay at home, as he had no money to spend when he went out evenings. The old-fashioned clothes I bought for him to wear made him "a byword at the club." We are now a happy couple, contented and with money in the bank.

C. H. S., Brooklyn.

Set Up a Bar in the House.

To the Editor : A lady who was much exercised over the frequency with which her husband spent his even ings away from home, at last bit upon a brilliant idea, which she put into execution imme diately.

Selecting a vacant room of suitable size in her house, she directed her servant to scrub the floor and clean the wisdows. Then she sent for a carpenter, directed him to put up a circular bar and furnish the room with an ice-box, tables and chairs.

She then hung upon the walls pictures of John L., celebrated horses, dogs and baseball teams, placed upon the tables copies of The Evening Worne, Police Gazette and other sporting journals, gave orders for glasses, the best of liquors, three kegs of beer, ice for the box, &c., strewed the floor with sawdust and pasted the word "Barroom" on the door.

After dinner her husband, as usual, prepared to go out. She halted him, saying she had a surprise for him, and took him up to the room.

He never left her alone evenings again. house, she directed her servant to scrub the

Keep Demostic Troubles from Him.;

To keep a husband home evenings: He must have a cheerful and anniable wife, a cosy fire, a comfortable arm-chair, good reading, a fine cigar and a hot or cold punch. And avoid annoying him with domestic troubles, particularly that of servants. G. V. H.

Cater to His Likes and Dislikes.

To the Editor . If a wife wants to keep her husband at home she must be to him after marriage as she was before. She knows his likes and dislikes. She found them out quickly before marriage, and she was particular not to do or wear anything

Let her meet him with a smale and let is late.

It her meet finding fault because he is late.

She must remember that he is working for her and the little ones that may be sent to them, and it will never make him love her more to find her and the little ones untidy and cross.

M. L. S., Jersey City. Let her meet him with a smile and a kiss, and

Hide All Gloomy Looks.

To the Editor A husband is generally away from home all day, and when he returns a wife should look pretty and happy; meet him at the door with a smiling face and a kiss.

The parlor must be always bright and at-tractive, the chess-board ready and the piano in

time.

Give him plonty of gay gossip, and a nice little give him plonty of gay gossip, and a nice little supper set forth in tempting style. Then a husband will prefer his wife's society and not any other pretty girl's. Make his home so happy he won't want to go out.

Keep cheerful as well as busy, for if a wife is gloomy there is no fair weather. Mrs. L. C.

This Is an Old Maid's Plan.

To the Editor:
First, let a wife do all in her power to make a ome pleasant and happy. Then, if her husband still continues to spend his evenings elsewhere toutside of strictly pressing business, which the wife ought to know about), just let her get berself ready about five minutes after he has some, and pay a visit to the same club or place he has gone, and lust say to him picely: "As man and wife are one I did not think it somaible

to allow a half-man to go around, so concluded to bring the other half to you," adding her firm belief that no "true husband would ever go where his wife could not go, too."

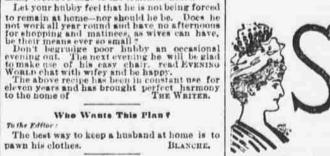
That wife will rarely have to go after him the third time.

AN OLD MAID. CLARA BELLE'S LETTER.

Careful Comparison of Mr. Herbert Kelcey and Mr. Jack Mason.

manliness in him he will at once give up any selfish amusement to make the wife, whom he promised to love and honor, happy and con-tented. A Quiet, Confidential Chat with a Real London Swell.

> The Charm of a Gentle Touch as Valuable as a Low Voice.



NEW YORK, Nov. 2. ILLY GIRLS! I mean you who go daft over pretty actors. Do you know that a stage Adonis who is adored in one city may be disregarded in another city. I found it out while visiting in Boston a part of this week. How often had I seen glorious dark-eyed Herbert Kelcey lonnge languidly down Broadway. Suppose I should tell you that

I encountered him in a corner drug store in Boston, quite unnoticed and unadmired? You wouldn't believe it? But I did. I wasn't mistaken. either. Who could be mistaken in Kelcey? It was Herbert, with a princely long coat on, his mu-tache couchaut, and his eyes as in the third act of "The Wife." He had been drinking oda water, and was wiping his mouth as I came in. I know I have said all that you will submit to now. I suppose Herbert really likes to doff the purple now and then, and act like an ordinary human being. Boston doesn't mind him, and he can drink soda if he wants to in a drug store after the theatre. Ah, there, Herbert No matter where you go, some New York girl will see you, and gasp, as I did, if she discovers

a lapse in your posing.

Now, Boston has its Kelcey in Jack Mason, who recently acted in New York without causing the girls to so much as flutter. They are both adored at home, but one is a dress-suiter. the other a blue-shirt chap. The herdic drivers in Boston say "Ride up to-day, Jack ?" to Mason. In New York nobody dares betray the fact that he knows Kelcey's name unless introduction has given him a right. The girls in Boston feel an affectionate interest in Jack. The girls in New York feel a far-off, frappé adoration for Kelcey.

Mason can drink soda in a drug store if h wants to without going out of town to do it. Kelcey can't. Mason can march up to his matince with his head in a yatching cap, his shoulders bent, his hands in his pockets and a danuel shirt on. Think of Kelcey doing it. Kelcey is irreproachable; or, if he isn't, no body knows anything about it.

Mason is popular just the same. The kind old matinee ladies of Boston shake their heads, sayng, "Such a dear boy! A little wild, perhaps, but the best of boys will be wild." The Boston ese girls say, " He's just as Landsome as he can be. I don't care how he diesses or what he does.

Kelcey is supposed to toss his mash letters unopened into a bushel-basket which a slave holds to receive them.

Mason has been known to send a kindly line t a foolish society maid who begged an interview. saying that he felt sure she did not realize the seriousness of the step she was taking, and that she would, on second thought, thank him for refusing. They do say the girl died, but it was just as nice of Mason, wasn't it? And one can forgive him for marrying a giddy burlesquer. After all, an existence like Kelcey's public one must be strain even on him. Whisper: After that Boston drug store revelation I do not be lieve that out West he wears overalls, goes without a necktie and combs his hair up straight. Don't let us think about it.

THE EXTERT OBATE.

Here in New York the latest socio-theatrical diocy is to go silly over Mrs. Kendal, the Lonion actress now here. "Society" adulates her not because she is a clever actress and an estimable matron, but because she has come over with a London vogue. For one foolish phase of the nonsense, know the town is full of Kendal This innovation made itself apparent soon after the first appearance of Mrs. Kendal. who "makes up " with less beauty box than the charming Jane Hading used. A few strokes of the black pencil on her lashes and brows, her ears dipped in a rouge pot, and her hands and arms in a powder sack, and the healthy, wholesome, taffy-haired matron is ready for the glare of the footlights and the fire of lens and lorgnette. The fancy took at once, and on the stree under dotted veils, or in the house under the effulgent softness of candle light, in the theatre carriage, cafe and concert hall, the painted ears of lovely womankind outnumber the tinted cheeks and carmined lips three to one.

CHAT WITH A LONDON SWELL. By the way, and speaking of Britons, I have Have everything neat and tidy, but remember that even neatness may be overdone. Should your husband carelessly throw down hat and coat upon the nearest chair do not look daggers at him and pounce down angrily upon them. Be as agreeable to him as you were before marriage. Let him smoke and lounge and do as he pleases occasionally.

In a word, make a home where love and comfort reign surreme, and the probabilities are that the dear fellow will be only too ready and anxious to stay in it.

Newburg, N. Y. had a quiet confidential chat with a real London swell. I led him into comparing the merely average girl of New York society with the aver age maiden of bashful sixteen in English social circles. The former exhibited liberty of action and thought without taking liberties. So far too, the English girl who had aired her rigid home-life in foreign capitals. The American girl had no foolish fear of Mrs. Grundy, but drew a dagger-line between over-confidence and prudery. His London maiden walked with an invisible Mrs. Grundy at her social side, and in almost every word of conversation and carriage showed a consciousness of the presence of that

ubiquitous social spectral matron.

The American girl talked as eloquently with her eyelashes as the French maiden with tiny shoulder ahrugs. The English girl weighed i the family scales whatever she saw and heard. The American belle was ingenuous without wear-ing her heart upon her sleeve for jealous daws to peck at. The thoughts of an English girl were to be detected only through a species of doubtful misty manner. She was deficient generally in repartee and was fond of dealing in truisms. The average American reader among women criticised her author while she read him. but the average English skimmer of Mudie's books seemed to read rather for the excitement of the moment or the exhibaration of the hour Does not the gourmet sip his Madeira or even his champagne, while the guzzler greedily swal lows bumpers of it? Frank and fearless modesty adorns the graces of the American girl, while the English girl often wears the black pearls of

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

per week on the instalment plan. The cases in this elegant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first, balance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As we sell into watches in one mouth than most retail stores do in one year we can offer this watch (or \$1.8,0). We also sell a Lady's Gold Watch for \$1.5,00 on this same plan. Homember, we delive the watch with your livel payment. This is much better than waiting ten mouths in a watch elid, in the payment. These months is a watch club, in on the in a watch club, it lease call and examine these watches, or if you will send your name and address one of our agents will call at your bouse at any hour you desire with samples of averaging styles of watchise and chains. Address All PMY & CO., reom 14, 190 Broadway, New York, E. V.

prudery. There you have a Briton's views, and think they are complimentary.

Remember that, girls!

A GENTLE TOUCH A good matron still adept in witchery said to me: "Next in charm to that excellent thing in woman, a low voice, comes t wentle touch. A way of laying a hand in a soft, firm, womanly way, a lithe freedom of fingers, a firm softness of paim make a charm that may belong to at

"Don't shake a person to awaken him," the matron continued. "Lay your hand softly over his closed eyes. Let each finger tip be firm and sensitive. Don't shake hands as if your hand was a foot. Let the fingers do their part. Don't take hold and let go all at once. Don'toh, there are such a lot of don'ts! Let your hands be sensitive. As much can be conveyed by soft, firm palm and elastic fingers as by th modulation of a sweet voice or the droop of eyeids. By the way, the expression of the eye is dependent upon the lines formed about the eye-ball by the lids. It is the drooping of the upper lid that soften the eye and the lifting of the lower lid that makes it cruel and suspicious. That's just a suggestion. Of course, it's an advantage to have big eyes, but sensitive lids are more important to secure the only real beauty of the eyes-expressiveness. Another thing. It is not so much the actual size of the eye as it is the clearness of the white which makes it a conspicuous feature. Another case of bathtub, girls! Cleanliness, absolute and always, is a good inducement for bright eyes; or, in other words, eyes whose white is clear. Be good and you will be happy, Be clean and you will be beautiful. If you are beautiful you will be more or less happy, which connects beauty and morality, bathtub and happiness, in really a lovely way, doesn't it?"

ABOUT BIRDS.

The noise of the busiest street in New York is nothing compared to the clatter and chatter going on from sunrise until sunset in a small storeroom on Sixth avenue. It is the storeroom of one of the best-known bird importers in this city, and hundreds of birds are chirping and talking to each other to their hearts' contenthundreds of birds of all sizes and colors and from all parts of the known globe. The little finches with their red beaks, and brown eye standing out of their heads and shining like beads, sit comically arranged in one long, uninterrupted row, so close together that it would have been difficult to tell where one bird left off and another began. They look frightened and not auxious to welcome visitors. The graceful love-birds, in their pretty, greenish plumage, did not interrupt their flirtations to look at anybody, while parrots of all sizes and colors turned from right t left to examine the new-comer and to keep track of everything going on in the store. The unaffeeted capary chirped his beautiful tune to th and whether anybody listened or not, as a true artist to whom his own gratification is the choicest applause.

"Who are your best customers?" asked visitor of the dealer.

"Ladies, of course. They all want petsthe lady who owns a mansion on Fifth avenue and is willing to pay any price if a bird strikes her fancy, and the girl who works for her living and has to save the purchase money from he scanty salary.

" What is the price paid for different kinds of birds 7"

"You can buy a bird for almost any price, A pair of finches—you know the male only sings and has any value, the female is given into the bargain—ranges from \$3 to \$20, and love-birds are hardly worth so much. The imported causry, the only one that is really a singer, brings from \$5 to \$50. A yellow bird of nearly the same appearance as the real capary is ofter sold for a much lower figure, but he is a native of this country and does not sing at all. "What are your highest-priced birds ?" "At present parrots lead in price and fash-

on. They usually sell singly and range from \$5 to \$500, but a lady will pay almost any price if she finds a bird whose conversational ability i unusually developed. There are parrots in this city that talk in three different languages, and the chronicles of their sometimes misdirected accomplishments are endless. The most wonderful bird I know of was the parrot of a teacher of languages who became interpreter in Castle Garden. The man, who spoke four languages perfectly, was obliged to study at least a dozen more necessary to put the conventional questions to the immigrants. He prepared simself for his duties, practicing Danish, Swedish, Norwegian, Roumanian, Hungarian, Arabic, Armenian and a number more of those languages which are out of the usual run, besides the various dialects. He walked up and down in his room talking aloud and asking the usual questions: 'Where were you born?' 'How old are you?' 'Have you any relations or friends in this country?' 'Where are you 'Have you the money for travelgoing?' "He was closely watched by his parrot, who

proved an apt and willing pupil, for he learned to repeat all these phrases and talked in all tongues current in Castle Garden. He soon became locally famous and counted his admirers by the score. One day a lady made his acquaintance and tried to buy him. She was charmed with his fluency and offered \$1,000, but the owner valued him too highly to part with him The lady was rich and had set her heart on that particular bird. The next day her husband called and raised the price \$500, but the owner was still obdurate. Three weeks later he nnexpectedly needed some ready money and called on the husband to accept his offer. At his office he learned to his dismay and chagrin that the generous lady had been buried a week. A fortnight later the parrot mysteriously sickened and died. It was a year before the linguist could pass a parrot store without shedding a tear of regret. I tell you \$1,500 is a good deal of money to lock up in perishable parrots." Copyright, 1889. CLARA BELLE.

STOLEN RHYMES.

Smile and Frown. She smiled from morning until night, A smile was always on her lips. A bubbling mirth and wholesome loy Sprang from her very anger-tips. I'd meet her on the street—she'd smile; In drawins-room—she'd smile the same; Her whole life seemed a happy one. Alas' too soon a change there came.

One morn I met her, sad to tell!
A mournful lock was on her face,
And where the smiles had once held sway
A look of agony had its place. Had she been crossed in love? Ah, no ! I hanished far the thought, forsooth. I chanced to look—the reason found.

Poor girl! she'd lost a sweet front tooth.

—Laurense Americ

Thanksgiving Drawing Near. Let winds blow cold, let winds blow high, Let days be dark and dress, Who cares? Thanksgiving's drawing nigh A time of mirth and cheer! What though we burn wood by the cord

Soon on the groaning, festive board. The turkey, stuffed, will smoke. The turkey, stuned, was a we'll spare—
Then something to the poor we'll spare—
Who're always with us here—
And we'll forget all grief and care
In sweet Thanksgiving cheer.
—Boston Courier.

[From Texas Siftings,] Chicago Girl (looking at a couple of torpedoboats in the bay)—What novel contrivances Made to walk on the water, I suppose. Wonder if they would fit me.

Quite a Difference. [From Judge.] Countryman-Are you a freak of nature ?

Tattooed Woman—No. sir; I'm simply a freak f the dime museum. INFANTS treated during teething with MONELLY

NERVOUSNESS.

Nervons Debility. Shattered Nervos and Weak Bodies.

Fundreds of thousands of people are nervous, thousands upon thousands suffer from mental exhaustion, brain fatigue, weak and irritable nervous also necessary, gloomy depression of mind and alecpleasness, gleamy depression of mind and exhaustion of nerve power. They do not realise the dangerous gravity of their condition nor the fearful

esults of neglect of these symptoms.

It is serve and brain exhaustion which results of negrets of these symptoms.

It is serve and brain calculation which makes the brain tired, the arm nerveless, the limbs trembling, the muscles weak and the whole body without strength. energy or ambition. It is loss of nerve and vital power which is slowly but surely sapping the very life itself, and unless help is sought from the right source the end will be shattered nerves, insulty with softening of the brain, paralysis or death.

Nature in her boundless mercy has provided for these conditions and fresh from the bosom of the earth yields the nerve-strengthening, nerve-invigorating and health-reatoring regetable medicines which certainly and unfailingly cure these terrible nervous diseases. These valuable medicines have been prepared and compounded into the wonderful remedy. Dr. Greens's Nervura, the great nefve invigorant and health restores, which is acknowledged ererywhere to be the grentest nerve remedy in existence and the med



Owing to the wonderful curative effects of Dr. Greene's Nervura m all nervous diseases, it is propos to establish a large nerve hospital for the treatment ervous affections,

Do not despair, pervous sufferer. Neglect pleas to angerous. Use this great and wonderful remedy, Dr. Greene's Nervura, and the nervous, irritable, weak and rembling feelings will disappear; your sleep will be natu-ral, calm. restful, and you will wake mornings feeling strong and vigorous, instead of tired and exhausted; all gloomy depression and sense of anxiety and dread will ade from the mind; your nerves will become strong and steady as steel; your strength, energy and ambition will be restored and perfect health take the place of reakness and debility.

READ THIS, NERVOUS SUFFERER. For years I was troubled with a numbressin my right hand and arm. It was so bad it seemed as if it was end at times; when I would go to bed my whole right side would have a numb feeling and I was unable to sleep. But by the use of the wonderful Br.

Greene's Nervura I can now sleep as well as I considered MRS. J. FISHER,
44 Vanderbilt ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Boware of druggists who, when you call for Dr. Greene's Nervurs, urge you to purchase their own preparation, or something on which they can make a arger profit. This remedy has no equal. Dr. Greene, the famous specialist in the cure of par-rous and chrenic diseases, of 35 West 14th st., New

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York, can be a naulted free of charge, personally or by TWO FAMOUS PARIS CAFES.

Associations That Make the Black Cat and the Dead Rat Interesting.

At the head of the Rue des Martyrs, in a little side street, stands the cafe of The Black Cat, the queerest house of entertainment in all Paris, says a Paris letter to the Atlanta Constitution. It is a three-story building of stone, painted black and discolored by time. It seems to belong to the hoariest antiquity. Dust-covered ivy creeps over the gloomy front, and through the bars behind the dark shutters glimpses of the sombre interior give the place the appearance of a prison.

Half way up the front of the building's huge black cat, carved in wood, with gilt side-whiskers, looks mournfully at you out two big eyes of red glass. Carved figures of black cats, with their backs humped and their tails curled, support the big red light

over the doorway.

I entered this time-stained-legend and funereal cafe and timidly remested a cup of coffee. As I quaffed the black liquid my eyes wandered about the room. On the quaint mantels and in niches along the walls were carved figures of black cats. Black cats, with figure eyes, slared upon no in has relief. flery eves, glared upon me in bas relief.

At the further end of the darkened chamber hung a large painting representing scores of cats of all sizes and colors, who beneath a pale moon in the uncertain light seemed to

pale moon in the uncertain light seemed to be serenading a very large black cat which had humped himself on a jagged rock rising in the background.

To my left, crouched upon a table, was a huge live black cat with his great green eyes fixed upon me, and as he looked he seemed to be thinking:

"Well, how do you like the picture?"

The Black Cat is the great resort of rising young artists and journalists, who assemble there to drink wine, beer and coffee and to discuss the old masters in literature and art. I saw several of these specimens, and these were about as queer looking as the place. The waiters are dressed in the costume of the members of the Academy of France in honor of their distinguished, or to be distinguished, customers.

of their distinguished, or to be distinguished, customers.

I could not help thinking of the late Edgar A. Poe, and it struck me very vividly that The Black Cat in stone was about as weird and fansiful as The Black Cat in story, with the murder left out, of course; for, like a wise man. I paid my bill and tipped the academicism in pink cutaway and black stockings and gloomily strode away.

Just around the corner I dropped into another cafe, called the Dead Rat, but there was nothing on the outside in keeping with the name. I went in and saw on the wall a very dim picture of a dead rat laid out upom a little bed surrounded by sorrowing rata in swallow tails.

swallow tails.

This picture is said to have been painted This picture is said to have been painted by a poor young artist and presented to the café-keeper to pay his scores. If the youthful and impecunious aspirant was as poor as this creation of his genius he must have been very hard up. I took a glass of beer in this establishment, and it was so bad that I ought to have been rewarded for drinking it. The cantlemanty proprietor, however, was not apply to the proprietor of the p gentlemanly proprietor, however, was not offering any rewards that way.

Out of the Mouth of Babos. [From Munsey's Weekly.] Carrie-Oh, mamma, that is so beautiful! What is it, anyhow, mamma? Mamma-That is a political parade, dear. Carrie-Why don't they walk on the sidewalk ? Mamma-Oh, they prefer the middle of the carrie—They like the mud, don't they?

Cause of His Interest. [From Judge.] Bagley-See how interested Judge Tooley is in

Bailey-Well, if any one is interested in the performance he ought to be.

Bagley—Why, did he write the play 7
Balley—No; but seven of the ladies in the
company graduated from his divorce court.

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